

UNWRITTEN HISTORY. Pen Pictures of Service in the South in

1864. EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: The siege of Atlanta, Ga., in the Summer of 1864, produced many incidents of a tragic or laughable nature, not recorded in books of history or personal memoir. And it is just such scenes, faithfully recorded, which give the general reader of later years an insight into the life and spirit that prevailed dur-

ing such trying times. Atlanta, as the writer remembers it, was truly a city " with hills surrounded," which bristled with cannon of various caliber, from the small-bore rifled Parrott gun to the 64-pounder siege. And what a din they could produce on the least provocation! The Confederates had much the advantage in point of knowing the territory occupied by us, hence their often unwelcome accurate marksmanship made many a poor fellow bite the dust even when not in line-of

One such incident occurs to me here. Gen. Sherman, to conceal some movement about to be made, ordered some regiments to march in a circle around a hill, to give the impression that he was massing troops on our left. This continued for several hours. The rebels soon practiced their marksmanship on these helpless and hapless troops, and, ere long, we heard the zip of the bullet and next the horrible sound as when a man is struck whom we soon see fall over, either dead or wounded. But this did not check the column.

It was a standing order to be in line at 5 o'clock in the morning, to be counted and assigned to picket or other duty. My regibehind a stone fence, before which sharpwhich were situated Gen. O. O. Howard's | fined and unhealthy bottomland. Headquarters and the Signal Corps Station.



EVEN THIS FID NOT CHECK OUR COLUMN. There were no woods right in our front, hence we bid an unobstructed view of the rebel introchments, and we could get a view for niles to our right, and often discover the smoke puff from a heavy siege gun that was in the habit of paying its unwelcome respects to us early and late, because we were on high ground. But for good spoting and foolish recklessness this instance will be in point.

About 8 o'clock in the morning, one day, while we were lying behind our breastworks, to avoid both stray and aimed bullets, which flew pretty thick at this time, we saw, on the hill of the General's Headquarters, a man coming part the way down, stop in plain sight of all, and black the General's, or some officer's, boots. We waited with great interest what would happen next, when to our astonishment we beard the swish of a cannon-ball, and following its direction we saw it bury itself directly under the seat of the man, who sat with his feet down hill.

We held our breath, expecting to see man and botts fly in pieces from an exploding But it did not explode, and soon we saw the man emerge from the dust, running beed for the bill-top, amid the cheers bo saw the shot and its lucky termi-

all the men killed on our side were low by the enemy's bullets, as the folg will show . Toward the close of the lowing, a few days before the battle of Jonesborto, there came orders to a certain battery Parrott rifles to fire a number of rounds of he the city. Now this battery was posted about 50 yards in the rear of a regiment of men, and on our left, who also had breast-

About this time, while the shells were to drown us out. flying over the heads of the men lying behind this shelter, there was one man who was polishing up his gun; for this was his full form, fed by the turgid mass without,



WE CHEERED HIM AS HE RAN. lest day of service, and to-morrow he would be on his way home. He had been a faithful, clean, and brave soldier, and all regretted to part with him.

cannon, and immediately after, the sound | get a last look at a country we should probof exploded shell in our own lines, right ably never see again. among the men!

We hurried over, and saw a sad and horrible thing. There sat our man with gun men. Some during our stay had ingratistill in hand, but the shell had struck his ated themselves in the good graces and

head, and left only the headless trunk sit- homes of the women and wives of the abting upright.

someone had died for it.

for a log house just wide enough for one man | to secure transportation for the women, but to lie in, over which was stretched the half it was refused.

of a shelter-tent. This erection was against the hill, some 30 yards behind the breastworks. It was a fair target, but not intended

for such when built. laughter that greeted him by the men who | so well. stood in line under arms will never be forgotten. On locating the ball where it had horse at that hour.

It was a narrow escape, one of many, but not so soon forgotien. Such forcible and effective morning calls were not received

mitting and sleepless ardor of fervent desire, were not destined to be gratified. We never entered the city, whose defenders we saluted



THERE SAT OUR MAN.

early and late, and often, with pressing and warm tenders of our serious and sincere intention to bring their armed and hostile attitude to a grateful and successful end.

While the gallant Sherman stole off toward Savannah, leaving behind bim a lurid torch of the burning buildings of the besieged city, ours was the task to take up a ville and Chattanooga, near Anderson Station, to guard the bridges and trestles of that mountainous road.

of the Georgia highlands to the rural in- to meet the enemy and wipe out the Bull ment, the 6th Ky., lay at the edge of a hill, terior of Tenue-see, and be scattered and Run humiliation. The rebels in our immeconfined in log stockades, was a most dis- diste front gradually receded as our troops behind a stone fence, before which sharppointed stakes had been set at a certain
angle, and these tied together in long rows
by green withes. Behind us at some distogether with sharppointed stakes had been set at a certain
angle, and these tied together in long rows
by green withes. Behind us at some distogether with sharpto man in the boat. We gained the shore,
by green withes are rose another much higher hill, on
the pointed in log stockades, was a most disdistery for gradually receded as our troops
their deads and fired. The builets struck
their heads and fired. The builets struck
their heads and fired. The builets struck
their heads and fired. The builets struck
the water all around us, but did not hit a
in the First Division, Tenth Corps; the water all around us, but dispute every foot of ground to which we climbed river bank and over the breastworks. tance rose another much higher hill, on only to be soaked with malaria in that con-

Call to your mind a square building of large trees set in the ground on end, with of artillery, the enemy firing with marked holes out for port-holes about breast high. Over this were placed other logs for a roof, and covered with earth. On this was situated a small square and covered lookout for the guard on watch by day or night.

Outside, and before the entry, was another row of logs, also set in the ground. Within, in the center of the stockade, was the well. Around the two sides, away from the railroad, we had erected our beds, about three feet from the ground, and made of such old. boards as we could find. Softness and ease were not aimed at in their construction, and this made it necessary to turn about very | was frightful; whistling and howling through often during the night.

While this was a lonely and dispiriting ife after an exciting and persistent march loward and around Atlanta, we found much to give relief and interest in the midst of our inactivity. It was necessary to be vigilant, for guerrillas were numerous and them. active, and the line was important, and must

But one by one our men fell victims to that misery of lowlands, undrained swamps, and the confined air and bad water of our camp. It was a sight to make angels weep, to see one poor fellow after another, as his f every joint of his body was anxious to be parted from its neighbor.

This was bad enough when the creek, on whose banks the stockade was built, was low and the country around dry and passable. himself or surrender. But one day there came a (reshet; a rain had fallen far up in the mountains, and its



THESE FELLOWS LIVED HIGH

waters rushed down and surrounded our works, consisting of logs piled one on top of hapless camp. The water outside was many the other, man high, in front of which was | feet higher than the floor on which we lived, bank of dirt, and in front of this a deep and only the soil thrown against the upright logs prevented the flood from entering

But its work was more deadly and less perceptible. Our well now began to assume and threatened to flood us from within. Thenceforth comfort was out of the question. Cut off from the surrounding country by a deep mass of water, with a soaked floor and not a ray of sunlight to enter, dry or

We erected a narrow trestle, about three fee high, to reach dry land. We took down our beds to do this. We preferred death by N. C. the enemy rather than by this slow torture. Those not too weak to walk held on by the rails, and got safely over. The writer and several others were unable to walk, so we crawled on hands and feet in a trembling and painful manner to reach a place of safety and help.

By this time Thomas had defeated and scattered Hoous army, which fied into Alabama. Our line was now safe and relief near at hand.

Orders came to assemble the regiment from its several stations and proceed to Nashville to be discharged. We took a long train of box-cars, and for the most part Hark! What was that? The report of a posted ourselves on the roofs of the same to

And right here I must place on record something not to the credit of some of our sent soldiers of the Union and the Confed-Poor fellow, he went to his long home, eracy. They lived high, and our misery and never saw his earthly home again. in swanps and lonely vigils had no terrors This created a profound impression, and for them; for they slept in feather beds many were the expressions of sorrow at the | and fared well. They married those woseemingly-undeserved cruel fate of our men and promised them on our removal comrade. Someone had blundered, and and discharge to take them along as their wives. But, alas! for a soldier's promise One morning early the writer, tired and and human fickleness. On the day of our exhausted from the heat of the previous day departure those women, thus beguiled, and night, slept later than usual, not hearing the morning call. His was a small us. Their soldier friends, to their credit be shelter, consisting of a narrow foundation | it said, did make some half-hearted attempt

As our train pulled out there were about 50 women, some with small children in their arms, still waiting to be taken aboard, following the train as it increased speed to On this morning, while still hedged, there its distination. If any of my fellow-solcame a rolling, swishing noise right over the | diers are still living who were thus consleeper and the report of the impact of the nected, I would be more than pleased to missile into the hill behind his tent. How hear that they had performed a manly part he got out of such low and narrow quarters and sent for those women to whom they he is not now even able to tell. But the gave such promises and who treated them

At last we reached Nashville. It was a cold New Year's night, and the rendezvous struck the hill we found it had glanced off, of our company was the floor of a basecontinued over the hill and knocked off the | ment saloon. Our worthy troopers proceedlegs of one of the men, who was cleaning a ed without delay to quench their longstored-up thirst with the divers and ques-

tionable liquids that the place afforded. This was the second entry we had made into that famous city. The first time as a with that kindly spirit of gratitude, nor was part of the advance of Buell's army, after the humane impulse that would hasten the the fall of Fort Donelson, on our way to sluggish sleeper to arouse always appreci- | Shiloh's dark and bloody field. And now, ated with that generous promptness that after nearly three years, we again entered would have gladdened the heart of those from another side, after two bloody and disearly and vigilant cannoneers of that distant astrons battles for its possession. The regiment was here mustered out and sent to The many and longing looks we cast in | Louisville, Ky., its home, and the writer the direction of the fair and doomed city, continued in the service to the close of the whose suit we pressed with all the unre- war. - FRANK MILLER, 32 Washington avenue, Oceanus, N. Y.

SOUTH MOUNTAIN. What Scammon's Brigade, of Cox's Division,

Did at that Fight, EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I want to tell of the part my regiment and brigade had in the battle of South Mountain, in hopes that I may bring out some of the old boys, hee's. who may be more able with the pen than I

After the second Bull Run "picnic," in which our brigade had an invitation and attended in a body, but were badly mistreated by the chivalry of the South, our division (Cox's), to which our brigade (Scammon's) belonged, had another invitation to attend another "picnic," which was supposed to be held somewhere over in "My Maryland," nearer home. Of course, over we went, had a little waltz at Monocacy Creek, and a regular hoedown and shindig, which ended in a Dannybrook Fair knockdown and dragout fight. This took place on or near the brow of what is called the Seared Mountain, a spur of the Catoctin Range, denominated South Mountain on the topographical maps of the country.

On Saturday morning, Sept. 13, 1862, our advance came up with and drove out of position along the railroad between Nash- Middletown the rebel rear-guard, and that night came to a halt some two miles beyond. The next morning at a very early hour the onward movement was resumed, the To be transferred from the burning heat troops being in the best of spirits and eager

were putting in our claim. All this time, until long past 1 o'clock,

the earth was shaken by the terrible thunder precision and constancy, while our rifled pieces sent their iron compliments through be air with a fury that was deafening. Covered by the thick foliage of impenetrable woods, it was hard to see the foe. Nothing but the long lines of gleaming fire bursting from a handred cannon and the undulating wreaths of smoke which ascended high into the air exposed the places occupied by our sullen enemy. Wherever the flash of a cannon was seen, or the gray, misty smoke ascended, there our terrible artillery was brought to play. The rain of shot and shell the air, tearing and plowing up the earth, these awful messengers of death and destruction fell like hail into the very midst of the rebel hosts. The carnage among them must have been appalling. But they kept to their guns, and sent us almost as good as we gave

The infantry now advanced with the utmost precision and order. Every arm was nerved for the fight, and sword and bayonet were clutched with a vigor that was the

surest presage of victory. On and on went the long line of blue, and we caught glimpses of the rebs here and period of fever and ague came on, shake as there through the timber or brush as they emerged into an open space. No thunder of connon or bursting of shell could delay them. Their mission was to force the enemy from his cover and compel him to desend

> The enemy was soon discovered posted strongly in the thickness of the woods. The fire of the artillery was now resumed with increased vigor, and along our whole line was a continuous blaze of deathly fire. The Commanding General at once ordered Cox's Division to the left, supported by Willcox's

Gen. Scammon's Brigade, from West Virginia, consisting of the 11th, 12th, and 23d Ohio, was the first to come into the fight. As soon as we approached the enemy, two fine brigades of North Carolina troops advanced steadily, and essayed to charge into our ranks. But Scammon's veterans stood their ground.

In the most grievous kind of uncertainty the enemy halted. This was Gen. Scammon's opportunity. With a voice of thunder he gave the order:

"Charge bayonets!" and with a wild cry and an impetuous, irresistible dash the brigade broke through the lines of the enemy. The rebels broke ranks in disorder and scattered over the fields in every direction. In this brilliant charge the rebel left was completely turned, and the glorious banner of the Republic once more victoriously bap-

tised in blood. But at what a cost! Victory had crowned our every effort so far with success, and in a short time new reinforcements came up to strengthen our position and render our triumph more secure. The retreating enemy was now sorely harassed, and had to order his artillery to hastily fall back to avoid capture. The nature of the contest at 3 o'clock in the

day was as bloody as it was ferocious. The Ohio and North Carolina regiments cheer us with its warmth, we felt indeed that fought with a degree of desperation such as killed more than the other regiments, prothe glory of war was not all it had promised can scarcely be conceived. The 12th Ohio tected as they were by being in the woods. Ohio was fighting as furiously with the 23d

It was a carnival of death; hell itself turned loose. The contest lasted for fully half an hour, but the brave Buckeyes carried everything before them, discomfiting and scattering their enemies, capturing an immense number of prisoners, together with three battle-flags, a very large quantity of small-arms, and laying low Gen. Garland. the commander of the rebel brigades.

For the time the contest lasted there was no more desperate battle during the whole campaign. During the day the 23d Ohio lost nearly 200 men, of whom almost onefourth were killed on the field. Only seven men were unaccounted for at roll-call, Col. R. B. Hayes being among the wounded.

The 12th Ohio lost 19 killed, 91 wounded. and eight missing. The 11th Ohio lost in the same aggregate. The 30th Ohio lost 18 | treme right. killed and 48 wounded. The 36th Ohio also lost in proportion. The above Ohio troops made three separate bayonet charges during the day, and were sent from West Virginia, where they had been forming, with other troops of Gen. J. D. Cox's Division, intended

for reinforcement to Gen. Pone. It was in this fight that the gallant Gen. Reno fell mortally wounded by a rifle-ball through his brain. He died while directing his men to take up proper positions for the defense of that flag he loved so well.-Sol. R. SMITH, Co. I, 12th Ohio, Lincoln, Ill.

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ATLANTA CAMPAIGN.

Part Taken by the 66th IF. at Resaca and Lay's Ferry.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: "High Private," in your paper of Nov. 29, 1864, accuses Gen. O. O. Howard of making a mistake when writing of the advance at Snake Creek Gap. Both are partly mistaken. Gen. Howard assigned our regiment to the Twelfth Corps. We belonged to the Sixteenth Corps, Army of the Tennessee. 'High Private" is also aulittle off, to say the least. He says that on the 9th of May, 1864, the 9th Ill. had the advance.

The fact is this: On the morning of the 9th of May, the 39th Iowa took the field as skirmishers. They were not used to skirmishing, and failed to make an advance at once. The 66th Ill., sometimes called Birge's Sharpshooters, armed with Henry repeating rifles, was then ordered into line across the Gap, in the rear of the 39th Iowa. We of the 66th were sent forward, passing the men of the 39th on the double-quick. We drove the enemy (Wilder's dismounted cavalry) six or seven miles to the big bottom. We captured a number of prisoners. Our company (A) came to a cluster of

buildings. Part of our company were on a small hill just north of the road. Gen. McPherson and staff dismounted and climbed the hill to inspect rebel forts about two miles away near Resaca. I am certain the 9th Iil. was not in our front that day.

To show the comrade that I wish to give his regiment due credit, I will say that the 66th made the advance on a run, knowing that the 8th Ohio and 12th Ill. were close at their | tlers. There is a good climate, cheap lands, I do not know where "High Private"

could have been during the crossing at Lay's Ferry. He says the original plan was to send the 66th Ill, across the river in advance, but they had used up their ammunition and the order had to be changed. The evening before the crossing was made our company (A, 66th Ii!, Capt. W. S. Boyd) was on skirmish-line below the old ferry crossing, on the banks of the river. Seven men of the Sist Ohio attempted to cross the river in a canvas-covered pontoon boat. It was said at the time that they were all killed. At dusk we were relieved, and when we got to camp received orders for our company to be ready at daylight to cross the river. Not much sleep for Co. A that

Early in the morning we marched to the road leading to the ferry. Four men were detailed to pole the boat. The boat was a flatboat, which had been used as a ferry boat. The order was given to double-quick to the

Our whole division followed to the bank of the river and opened fire on the rebel breastworks across the river. Not a rebel in sight. They held their guns up above without the loss of a man of the company.

The 7th Iowa crossed in boats and marched a short distance to the front and stood an awful charge while the pontoons were being laid. Battery H, 1st Mo. Art., threw fuse shells from their 12-pounders, killing many of the enemy. No regiment or part of regiment forded, as "High Private" claims. In fact, the river was too deep for fording. This was in the morning, not dafternoon. The 66th Ill. was engaged at Rame Crossroads. Just south of the roads there was a low

I should think the ridge was a half mile long and one-fourth of a mile wide. A short distance beyond was a rebel wagon-train with, it seemed to us, a small guard. We thought we might capture the train. We advanced our skirmish-line to the extreme point of the ridge, and fought with rebel skirmishers who were in the fields between our line and rebel wagon-

ridge covered with brush and small trees.

We soon saw two divisions of rebels marching, one on each side of our ridge, trying to cut us off from our support. Col. Burke, our commander, at that time commanding brigade, brought up the 12th Ill. the enemy's line recoiled and our men and 81st Ohio, and held the rebels in check until our regiment ran through the gap made by the ridge about 200 yards at that

Col. P. E. Burke received his death wound there while leading the 12th and 81st. We fell back slowly from ridge to ridge, the enemy forcing us back until we had retreated about a mile, when we came in sight of the whole of the Army of the Tennessee in camp. It was getting dark, and the campfires were burning brightly. Welcome sight to us, for as far as we knew we had no support within 10 miles of us. - A. M. SUM-NER, Co. A, 66th Ill., Birge's Sharpshooters.

KERNSTOWN. Others There Besides Gen. Foster and the

13th Ind. EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I have before me your is-ue of Dec. 20, with a sketch of the army life of Gen. Foster. I do not wish to cast any reflections upon him or any other comrade. The writer, whoever he may be, should hereafter consider that others have fought equally well and deserve some honor. There are many men and able writers who well remember the 23d of March, 1862, and not the 22d, as the writer has it; by reading this graphic account of that memorable battle one would think that Gen. Foster and the 13th Ind. did about all that was

done in that battle (Kernstown). I think I can truthfully say, and will be substantiated by others, that the writer was not in the battle of Kernstown March 23, 1862, or else he is badly mistaken. He says men. Jackson's men never crossed the rest, and marched on again, without thinkstone wall. Our men were never driven

back. The truth was, a part of Shield's Division,

When first attacked, the 110th Pa., being on the right in an open field, suffered in

up on the left and charged Jackson on the flank (our left.) Had they crossed the stone wall they would have had to charge through the line occupied by the four regiments. After the rebels began to give way, the line of the four regiments was advanced and crossed over the wall. The charge

made by the 13th and 14th Ind. was on the

rebel right, with the right of the 13th and

14th striking the rebels about the stone Now, these are about the facts as remembered by writer, who was there. I wish the 13th to have all the honor that it deserves, for it was a fighting regiment; but the writer of the article mentioned did not give to or name any other organization, except to state that Sullivan's Brigade was supporting the left, when the fact is it was

on the right, the 110th Pa. being the ex-The comrade also says Gen. Sullivan, years ago, said to him that the 13th had a good deal to do in routing the enemy. I admit the 13th had something to do. Had it not been that the charge was made, Shields's Division would have suffered worse than it did. So you can see that others besides the 13th and Gen. Foster had a considerable job on their hands,-T. M. Mozin-

Go, Co. E, 7th Ind., Corinth, Ky. Who Knows?

B. Reichert, Battery C, 1st Ohio L. A., 12-pounders.



W. Fuller and "Foxey," Co. F, 32d Mass. Bridgeport, Conn., write: "We have been

constant readers of your paper for years, and in all that time we have failed to see mention of the 32d Mass. They were in the Second Brigade, First Division, Fifth Corps. Although we were both with them, we begin to think the 32d must either have been coffee coolers or on some detached soft snap during their term of service in the field, from May, 1862, till July, 1865.

"If this should meet the eye of any of the 32d, we should like to hear if they were in any of the fierce engagements of the late war. The colors carried by the 32d during the war, and now on exhibition in the State House, Boston, show signs of hard usage, and it would not be anything to their discredit to let the facts be known.' Homes for Settlers.

Prof. E. P. Hill, Florenceville, La., says his section offers many advantages to setgood water. He wishes to see the country settled with Northerners. A Sultana Survivor.

E. W. McIntosh, 298 East South street, Indianapolis, Ind., says he is one of the Sultana survivors. He was eight months in Andersonville, then taken to parole camp, near Fredericksburg, landing there "with 7.000 other skeletous." Comrade McIntosh describes the trip on the Sultana and the terrible disaster. He wants to hear by letter from all Sultana survivors. He is No Blowhard.

George C. Platt, 6th U. S. Cav., Philadelphia, Pa., says he did not intend to challenge any comrade to beat his record of 46 battles. He wishes no controversy with Comrade B. Kline, 5th U. S. A. The number of engagements was at first incorrectly stated at 60, and Comrade Platt sends the full list of the engagements in which he participated personally.

Information Wanted. Mrs. Elizabeth Davis, Daisy Post, Wash-

ington, wants the address of Huke K. Perry, living in Wyoming; also of other members Augustus Bradbury, Sergeant, 7th Me.

opened on the enemy's works." Instances It.

field on the 3d day of June, 1864, and

W. E. Webster, 1st N. Y. hattery, Auburn, N. Y., writes: "Comrade Patterson, of the 12th W. Va., continues to deny the records of history, and he is wrong in nearly each claim he makes, excepting one; to wit, no one questioned the loyalty of West Virginia. "It seems very foolish for comrades to kick against the official records. If they would take time to read up they would not make up such strings of yarns. It is a fact, I have known comrades who were employed in driving mules, and never under fire, give a complete story of a battle in which the company or regiment to which they belonged were engaged."

"Says our comrade: 'The 12th W. Va. did not show cowardice at Cloyd's Mountain or any other place.' At New Market, Va., May 15, 1864, was fought a battle between the Union troops, commanded by Gen. Sigel, and Confederates, commanded by Gen. Breckinridge. Page 498, Battles and Leaders of Civil War, says Gen. Sigel reports 'There was an interruption of a few minutes, when cheered. Then the fire began again and lasted about 30 minutes. "The enemy again charged, this time especially against our batteries." He came so near that Lieut. Chalfant, of Carlin's Battery, rode up to me and said that he could not hold his position I immediately ordered two companies of the 12th W. Va. to advance and protect the pieces, but to my surprise there was no disposition to advance. In fact, in spite of entreaties and reproaches, the men could not be moved an inch. * * * The battery was lost.' Page 450, same report: 'The commander of the 12th W. Va. acknowledged the had conduct of a part of his troops that failed to do their duty."

A Good Home. J. S. Chappell, Dwight, N. C., having lost is wife by death, wants a woman between 35 and 50 years of age, with good reference, to keep house for him. No small children. Good reference can be furnished. The said J. S. Chappell served as a soldier of the late war, in Co. E, 1st N. C. (Union), and now action and about the same number died from draws a pension of \$30 per month, and is disease. the Commander of Post 50, G.A.R., Department of Virginia and North Carolina.

Atlanta Campaign.

H. H. Hatch, Captain, Co. D, 74th Ill., Middletown, O., writes: "In the Atlanta campaign, in July, 1864, I left my swordbelt and revolver hanging on a little tree on the Decatur road near Atlanta. The belt was made of black calfskin leather, and the revolver a Smith & Wesson-I think a sixinch barrel. As this was a present to me, it was at the critical point in the battle, when I would like very much to recover these Stonewall Jackson's forces were driving our articles. I had stopped to take a short ing of my belt, etc. I soon went back to the spot, but the belt and revolver were gone. If any comrade can return one or both to the 4th and 8th Ohio, 110th Pa., and 7th | me it will be a great favor. Some comrade Ind., first met Jackson's forces, who were | must have picked them up, as our corps (the Fourth) was marching along at the time."

Not in the Regiment. Ira Wilson, Co. G, 8th Ohio Cav., Soldiers' The total number of killed and wounded Home, Santa Monica, Cal., writes: "I see by | was 536, and 112 men died of disease, in was at one time engaged in a hand-to-hand fight with the 12th N. C., while the 23d The 13th and 14th Ind., after the four regiby the name of Rife in the 8th Ohio Cay.

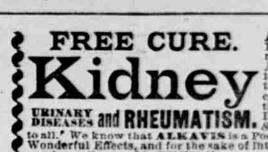
The 13th and 14th Ind., after the four regiby the name of Rife in the 8th Ohio Cay.

Forty Rome Crosswords Kanssar Manufacture. your issue of Dec. 8 that some one is trying prison, by accident, etc. It was in the battles As I was in that regiment from its muster Nickajack Creek, Atlanta, Ezra Chapel until the close, I must say there was no such | siege of Atlanta, Jonesboro, Allatoona Pass a Captain in the regiment. I can now name | and Sherman's march to the sea; and present over all the Captains of the 8th Ohio Cav. ; also at Fort Henry, siege of Corinth, Lost the only one I know of that you could make | Mountain, Ogeechee, Savannah, Saikahatchie, Rife out of, is Capt. Lile, of Co. M, better and Bentonville. At Shiloh the regiment known to all the boys as 'Old Balley.' I lost 22 killed, 76 wounded, and three misswould like to hear from some of the boys | ing, out of 329 engaged; at Corinth, 15 that were captured at Beverley, Va."

As He Saw Franklin. L. H. Brooks, Co. I. 63d Ind., Diverson, Ill., writes: "Here is something about Franklin as I saw it. I was on picket duty when the enemy opened on our picket-line in full force; that is, on the east side of the pike, between the pike and the creek. The attack was made about 4 o'clock p. m., Nov. 30. The rebels made a charge on the picketline, and it fell back. I was the last man to leave the pass, although the man who was with me proposed to fall back. I told

him we had better wait for orders. "By this time our line had fallen back open up on the rebel line.

the fight of Franklin."



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Brief Sketches of the Services Various Regiments.

[THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE has in hand several

bundred requests for regimental histories. All such requests will be acceded to in due time, although those now received cannot be published for at least six months, owing to lack of space. Numerous sketches have already been published, and of these none can be found room for a second time.

This battery, also known as the 2d battery, N. J. L. A., and Battery B, N. J. L. A.,

Beam's New Jersey Battery.

was organized at Trenton, N. J., Sept. 3, 1861, to serve three years. On the expiration of its term of service, the original members, except veteraus, were mustered out, and the veterans and recruits retained in the service Captain, was killed in action at Malvern Hill, July 1, 1862. A. Judson Clark was in command when mustered out. On leaving the State, Oct. 22, 1861, the battery went to Washington, where it was fully equipped. It served in the defenses of Washington, in the Third Corps, in various brigades and di- ble of thinking sometimes, and I will tell visions; in Artillery Brigade, Army of you what I think now. While there is a great Potomac, and in the Artillery Brigade, Sec- deal being said and done toward teaching oud Corps. It took part in the battles of patriotism in our public schools, I think it Yorktown, Peach Orchard, Fair Oaks, Mal- would be a good plan to have our Constituvern Hill, Fredericksburg, Spottsylvania, tion formulated into a text-book for our Gettysburg, North Anna, Petersburg, Cold | public schools, and thereby teach both Harbor, and other engagements. The total patriotism and Americanism. loss of the battery was 32 officers and men, of whom nine were killed in action or died

Woodbury's New Jersey Battery. This battery, also known as the 4th battery, N. J. L. A., and Battery E, N. J. L. A., was organized at Trenton, N. J., Sept. 16, 1863, to serve three years. It was mustered out of service June 17, 1865. It left the State Sept. 23, going to Washington, D. C., and upon arrival there was stationed at Fort Barry. In April, 1864, it went to the front, and was assigned to the Tenth Corps. In November it was sent to New York City to support the civil authorities. It served in Barry's Artillery Brigade, Twenty-second Brigade, Twenty-fifth Corps. It participated in the battles of Bermuda Hundred, Petersburg, Chapin's Farm, and other engagements. Six men were killed in action.

The 175th N. Y.

The regiment was organized in the State of New York-at-large, in September and October, 1862, and was mustered to serve three years. It was mustered out November, 1865, in accordance with orders from the War Department. Col. Michael K. Bryan was commissioned Colonel. He was killed in action at Port Hudson, June 14, 1863. In the Fall of 1863 the regiment was consolidated into three companies. A year later two more companies were added. The regiment served in the Department of the Gulf, in the Nineteenth Corps, in the Tenth Corps, and in the Department of the South. The greater part of its valiant service was performed while in the Nineteenth Corps. Lieut.-Col. John A. Foster, of this regiment, was brevetted Brigadier-General Sept. 28, 1865. Charles McCarthey was in command at the time of muster-out. Among the many engagements in which it took part were Fort Bisland, siege of Port Hudson, and Cedar Creek. It also took part in the Red River expedition. The loss of this regiment in action was very slight, but quite a large number of its men died from disease and in

The 6th Battery N. Y. L. A.

This battery was organized in New York City, N. Y., June 15, 1861, to serve three years. On the expiration of its term of service the original members, except veterans, were mustered out, and the battery filled by the consolidation with it of the 10th N. Y. Battery in June, 1864. It was retained in service until July 8, 1865. Thomas B. Bunting was commissioned Captain and commanded the battery until Dec. 23, 1861. Capts. Walter M. Bramhall and Joseph W. Martin also commanded the battery. When mustered out Moses P. Clark was Captain. It served in the defenses of Washington, the Army of the Potomac, Army of the Shenandoah, and the Twenty-second Corps. It took part in a very large number of engagements. Its heaviest losses were at Chancellorsville and Wilderness. Eight men were killed in

The 12th Ill.

The regiment was organized at Springfield from July 11 to Oct. 17, 1861, to serve three years. On the expiration of its term of service the original members were mustered out, and the veterans and recruits retained in the service until July 10, 1865, when they were mustered out in accordance with orders from the War Department, the recruits being transferred to the 8th and 46th Ill. Col. John McArthur was promoted to be a Brigadier-General on March 21, 1862; his successor was promoted to the same rank on Dec. 18, 1863; and until the muster-out the regiment was in command of Lieut.-Col. Henry Van Sellar. The total enrollment of the regiment was 1,207 men, and of this number 148 officers and men were killed in action or died of wounds; a loss of 12.2 per cent., which gives it a place among Col. Fox's 300 fighting regiments killed, 79 wounded, and 15 missing, out of six companies engaged, numbering 274 men. When mustered out it was a part of Mersy's Brigade, Dodge's Division, of the Sixteenth Corps.

The 48th Iowa.

This organization was a 100 days' regiment, raised in Iowa in June, 1864. Oliver H. P. Scott commanded it. It was engaged in guarding prisoners at Rock Island during its entire term of service. It was engaged in no battle. A few men died from disease.

Dr. Peter Fahrney, 112 S. Hoyne Ave., Chicago, of whose wonderful blood-puriand the rebel line was about 200 yards from | fying remedy, Dr. Peter's Blood Vitalizer, we me, and I was compelled to retreat. As I have from time to time made brief mention, came up to an Onio battery the officer in desires us to state that the Vitalizer is not a charge told me to hurry up, as he wanted to | patent medicine, nor is it sold by druggists; but gentlemen and ladies who have been "The Union line to the left down by the cured by its use, prompted by gratitude creek had now slung knapsacks and was towards the doctor, and by a desire to benefalling back to support the battery. We fit their fellow-men, act as his agents, thus had just gotten into position when the whole enabling him to supply sufferers from such line opened on the rebels. A brisk fire was a lments as Constipation, Headache, Neu-Elyria, Kau., has in his possession a solid kept up until nightfall, when firing ceased. ralgia, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Scrofula, 82-pound round shot. It was found on the If there was any works taken I don't know and other disorders caused by impurities in old Santa Fe Trail, in McPherson County. | where. About midnight we fell back on | the blood, as well as all disorders peculiar to Who can tell where that shot came from? Nashville, while the rebels followed us so females, with this expensive remedy at the We did not use that size gun in the last war. | closely that the forts at Nashville could | lowest possible price. For further informashell them when they retreated. So ended | tion address Dr. Peter Fahrney, 112S. Hoyne avenue, Chicago.

As to Redistricting.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: In vone issue of Nov. 15 you say, in speaking of theprospect of reapportionment of severals States, that "the Republicans will now roapportion California, Connecticut, Illinois, Massachusetts, Michigan, Nebraska, New York, Wisconsin, Indiana, and West Vir-

As regards Massachusetts, there is nohuman probability of its present apportionment being disturbed, for the law and constitution are against it, and the party now in power have 12 of the 13 Representatives, and no Gerrymander would give us the other one, even if we had the right to redistrict. When our State was last changed from 12 to 13 districts, Wm. E. Russell (Democras) was Governor, and the Senate atie-20 to 20. It was hinted by some Republicans that the Governor was sharpenough to induce one or two Republican Senators to join him in a redistricting scheme th t was decidedly advantageous tountil June 16, 1865. John E. Beam, the first the Democrats, but I think that time has shown that the division was very fair .- H. L. NARAMORE, Sharon, Mass.

Wants the Constitution Taught,

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I AM neither a scholar nor a writer, but I am capa-

I don't think there is one in 500 at the present day outside the legal fraternity that has ever read or heard read the Constitution of the United States. I think if it was better understood it would be lived up to better .- A. THINKER, Mohomish, Wash.

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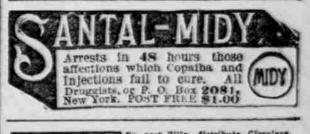
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